

16 EXTRA  
PAGES

# SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS





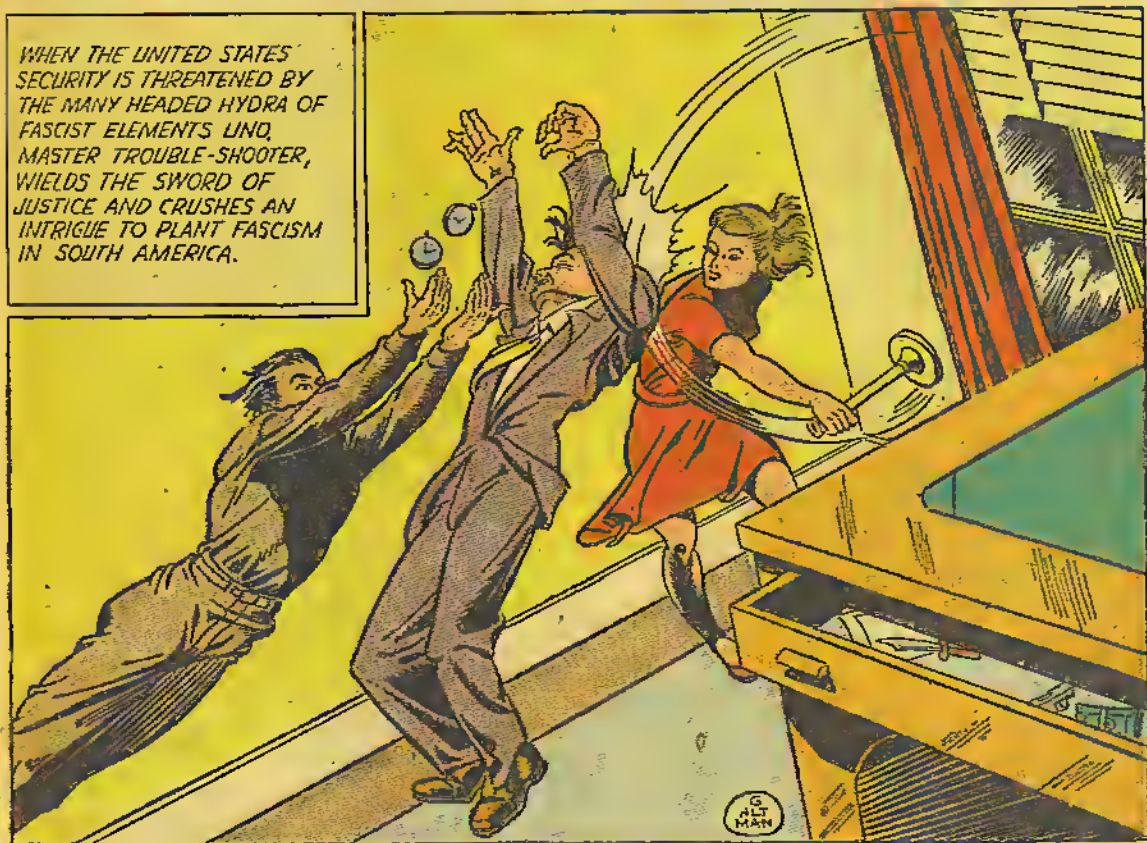


WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# UNION

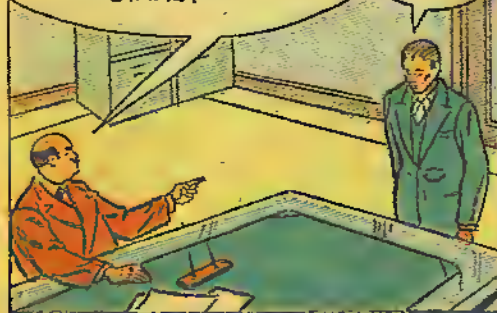
WHEN THE UNITED STATES SECURITY IS THREATENED BY THE MANY HEADED HYDRA OF FASCIST ELEMENTS UNO, MASTER TROUBLE-SHOOTER, WIELDS THE SWORD OF JUSTICE AND CRUSHES AN INTRIGUE TO PLANT FASCISM IN SOUTH AMERICA.



THE HEADQUARTERS OF A WORLD-WIDE ORGANIZATION TO REVIVE FASCISM...

SCHMIDT YOU ARE JUST THE TYPE FOR THIS JOB. TONIGHT YOU WILL GO TO THE CAFE AND GIVE THE CORRESPONDENT THIS WATCH. THERE MUST BE NO SLIPUPS. YOU UNDERSTAND!

YOU CAN TRUST ME, HERR PALTZ.



THAT NIGHT AT THE CAFE...

MR. GOODWIN, EXCUSE THE INTERRUPTION PLEASE, BUT IF I COULD SPEAK TO YOU FOR A FEW MINUTES ...

O.K. .SCHMIDT, SIT DOWN.



YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO RIO. MY FAMILY WAS DRIVEN THERE WHEN THE NAZIS WERE IN POWER. WOULD YOU TAKE THEM THIS WATCH, THE LAST OF THE FAMILY HEIRLOOMS. I SHOULD LIKE THEM TO HAVE IT.

SURE SCHMIDT, YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOME GOOD TIPS. I GUESS I OWE YOU A FAVOR.



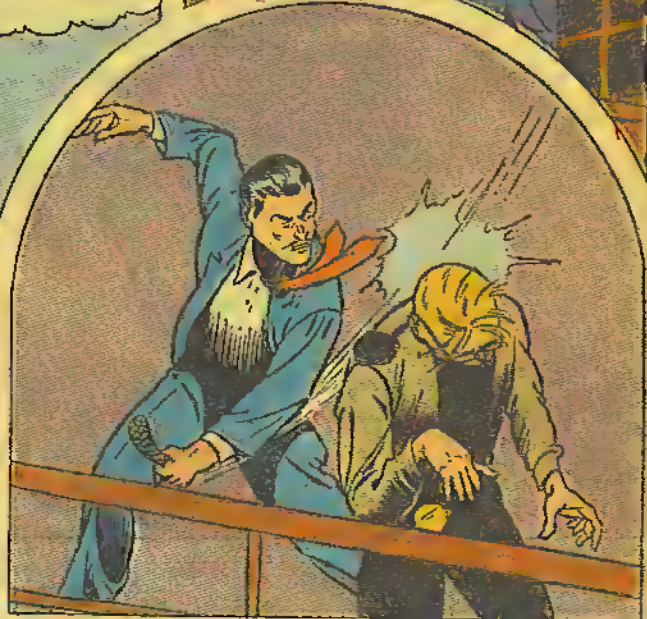
I OUGHT TO GIVE THIS TO THE PURSER IN THE MORNING. I WOULDN'T LIKE TO LOSE SCHMIDT'S WATCH.



ON THE BOAT TO AMERICA...

THAT'S A NEWSPAPER MAN'S LIFE. HAVE MY RESERVATIONS ALL SET AND GET A CABLE TELLING ME TO STOP AT THE MAIN OFFICE IN N.Y. BEFORE REPORTING IN RIO. I GOT THIS BOAT BY THE SKIN OF MY TEETH.

AT LEAST YOU GOT A RESERVATION. WELL, GUESS I'LL TURN IN. GOOD NIGHT, GOODWIN.



WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR? ARE YOU ILL?

SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME. CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HE WANTED. I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING OF VALUE. HOPE THAT WATCH DIDN'T BREAK.



ON HIS ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK GOODWIN HAS THE WATCH CHECKED BY A JEWELER...

WOULD YOU CHECK THIS WATCH AND SEE THAT IT IS IN GOOD CONDITION? IT WAS DROPPED AND I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF IT WAS DAMAGED IN ANY WAY.

CERTAINLY.





VERY INTERESTING. THE LARGE GEARS HAVE VERY ODD MARKS AT THE END OF EVERY TOOTH. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT. ASIDE FROM THEM THE WATCH SEEMS ALL RIGHT.

MARKS ON THE GEAR TEETH? HMMM! THAT IS AN ODD PLACE FOR MARKS TO BE!

GOODWIN PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND TAKES THE WATCH TO THE UNITED NATIONS SECURITY COUNCIL....

AFTER THE ATTACK ON THE BOAT AND WHAT THE JEWELER SAID, COUPLED WITH THE SHADY CHARACTER OF THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE WATCH I THOUGHT I'D BETTER SEE YOU.

YOU DID EXACTLY RIGHT GOODWIN. I'LL TAKE YOU TO GORDEN WHITE, TROUBLESHOOTER FOR THE U.N.O. WE'LL SEE WHAT HE THINKS SHOULD BE DONE.

IN THE OFFICE OF GORDON WHITE, UNIVERSALLY KNOWN AS U.N.O....

WE HAVE HAD REPORTS OF PECULIAR GOINGS ON IN SOUTH AMERICA. THIS MIGHT BE THE LEAD I'M LOOKING FOR. I'LL HAVE THIS WATCH PHOTOGRAPHED. EVERY MARK ON THOSE GEAR TEETH WILL BE COMPLETELY RECORDED.

I SHOULD LIKE TO GO TO RIO IN YOUR PLACE AND DELIVER THE WATCH MYSELF. I BELIEVE THOSE MARKS ARE PART OF A CODE. WHEN THE GEARS ARE REMOVED AND MESHED WITH THOSE OF ANOTHER WATCH THE CODE IS SOLVED.

MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK THAT WATCH FROM SCHMIDT. IT MIGHT CLEAR UP A LOT OF THINGS.

MR. GOODWIN?

I HAVE RECEIVED LETTER FROM MY COUSIN HERMANN SCHMIDT. HE SAYS THAT SINCE YOU ARE NOT GOING DIRECTLY TO RIO YOU ARE TO GIVE ME THE WATCH.

I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU THE WATCH IF YOU WERE SCHMIDT HIMSELF. NO ONE KNEW MY PLANS WERE CHANGED BUT ME.

IF WE CANNOT HAVE YOUR COOPERATION MR. GOODWIN, WE MUST USE OTHER METHODS. HELP ME GET HIM TO THE CAR, HERMANN, HURRY!



UNO DISGUISED AS GOODWIN ARRIVES IN RIO AND GOES IMMEDIATELY TO THE HACIENDA DEL GRADA, HOME OF SCHMIDT'S SUPPOSED RELATIVES, TO DELIVER THE WATCH...

I AM JOHN GOODWIN, A NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT. YOUR RELATIVE, HERR SCHMIDT ENTRUSTED ME WITH A GIFT FOR YOU.

AH, MR. GOODWIN. I AM DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU. COME TO THE STUDY... HOW HAS THE WAR TREATED POOR SCHMIDT.



ER-SCHMIDT GETS ALONG AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED AFTER THE RAVAGES OF WAR.

YES, POOR FELLOW. THIS IS MY SECRETARY, MISS PARIS. AND NOW MR. GOODWIN, WHAT HAVE YOU FOR ME?



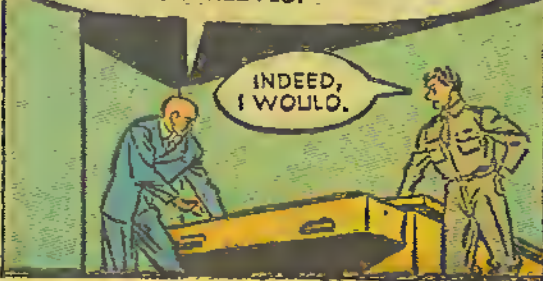
HE GAVE ME THIS WATCH FOR YOU. HE SAID IT WAS ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THE FAMILY HEIRLOOMS.

I AM HAPPY THAT IT WAS SPARED. IT WAS SO GOOD OF SCHMIDT TO SEND IT. IT IS ONE OF A PAIR THAT HAS BEEN IN THE FAMILY FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. WE HAVE THE OTHER ONE HERE. AT LAST THEY HAVE BEEN REUNITED.



I SHALL PUT IT BESIDES ITS MATE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MORE OF THE PLACE BEFORE YOU LEAVE MR. GOODWIN? I AM AN AERO DYNAMICS ENGINEER. I HAVE A COMPLETE MODEL LABORATORY, HERE IN THE HOUSE. PERHAPS YOU WOULD BE INTERESTED.

INDEED, I WOULD.



IN THE LAB...

THIS ONE WORKS ON THE JET PRINCIPLE. IT CAN ACTUALLY FLY SEVERAL MILES AT GREAT SPEED. TO START IT, YOU SIMPLY PRIME THE MOTOR. I WILL SHOW YOU.

VERY INTERESTING, MR. GRUNNER.





HELLO GRUNNER. THIS IS THE MAN SCHMIDT GAVE THE WATCH TO. HE TURNED IT OVER TO THE UNO SECURITY COUNCIL. WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE BROUGHT HIM ALONG FOR SAFE KEEPING.

WH-WHAT? SCHMIDT GAVE THE WATCH TO HIM AND HE--ACH! I SEE IT ALL NOW!

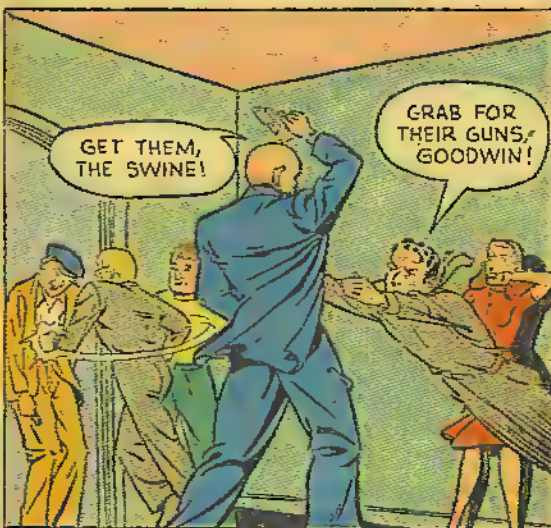


LET ME WELCOME YOU AGAIN, UNO. THIS TIME CORRECTLY. YOU ARE A BIGGER FOOL THAN I THOUGHT. NOW I HAVE BOTH WATCHES AND YOU. YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MEN, LOCK THEM UP!



GET THEM, THE SWINE!

GRAB FOR THEIR GUNS, GOODWIN!



LOCK THEM UP, TILL WE FIND OUT IF THIS IS THE REAL WATCH.



WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, LATER.

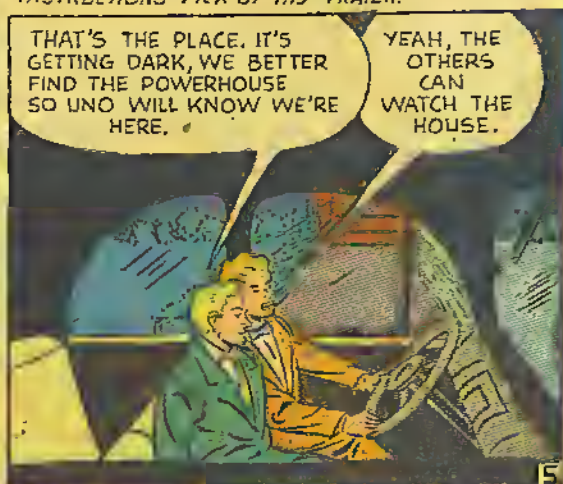
UNLESS WE TAKE CARE OF YOU FIRST!



MEANWHILE, UNO'S AGENTS FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS PICK UP HIS TRAIL...

THAT'S THE PLACE. IT'S GETTING DARK, WE BETTER FIND THE POWERHOUSE SO UNO WILL KNOW WE'RE HERE.

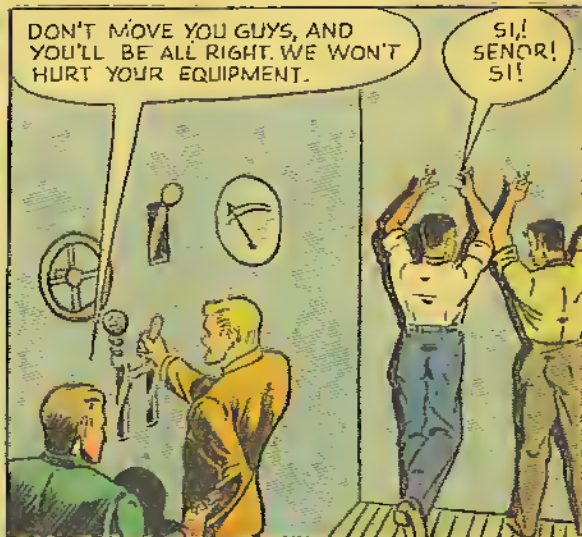
YEAH, THE OTHERS CAN WATCH THE HOUSE.





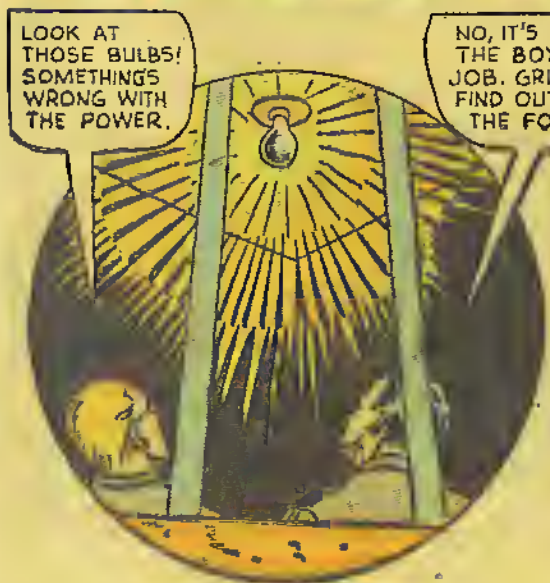
I'LL HOLD THESE GUYS, CHARLIE. YOU WORK THE DIMMERS.

OK. HE CAN'T MISS IT. IT'LL FLASH ALL OVER TOWN.



DON'T MOVE YOU GUYS, AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT. WE WON'T HURT YOUR EQUIPMENT.

SI! SENOR! SI!

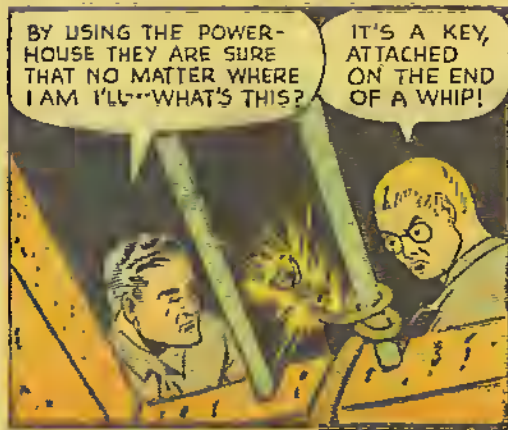


LOOK AT THOSE BULBS! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE POWER.

NO, IT'S GOOD NEWS. THE BOYS ARE ON THE JOB. GRUNNER WILL FIND OUT SHORTLY, WHO THE FOOL IS.



THAT POWER-HOUSE! ALWAYS THEY ARE IN TROUBLE.



BY USING THE POWER-HOUSE THEY ARE SURE THAT NO MATTER WHERE I AM I'LL--WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S A KEY, ATTACHED ON THE END OF A WHIP!



WHAT A BREAK! I'M GOING TO GRUNNER'S STUDY AND TRY TO GET THE WATCHES. ARE YOU WITH ME?

I STARTED IT, AND I'LL BE IN AT THE END.







LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! SHE'S GONE FOR HELP. I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE WATCHES BEFORE THEY GET US, WE'LL HEAD FOR THE LAB.



WATCH THAT DOOR, GOODWIN. NOW WHERE IS THAT JET MODEL PLANE?



NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET IT STARTED IT OUGHT TO REACH THE ROAD WHERE THE MEN ARE. SOMEONE SHOULD PICK IT UP.

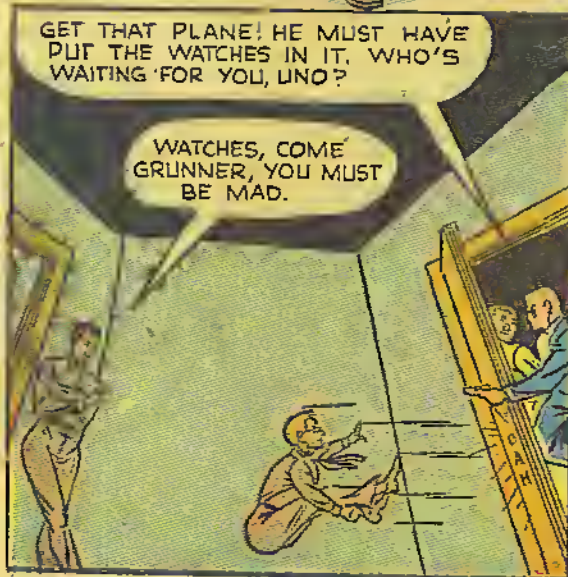


IT'S OK GOODWIN, LET THEM IN.



GET THAT PLANE! HE MUST HAVE PUT THE WATCHES IN IT. WHO'S WAITING FOR YOU, UNO?

WATCHES, COME GRUNNER, YOU MUST BE MAD.



FRANZ, GET OUT AND FIND THAT PLANE, YOU HEAR! GET OUT! UNO, YOU WILL REGRET THIS!

TEMPER, MR. GRUNNER, TEMPER.





SWINE! SO I HAVE A TEMPER! NOW YOU WILL FIND OUT WHAT A TEMPER CAN DO! GET THE RAWHIDE AND WATER! I'LL GUARD THEM!

YOU TALK BRAVELY, GRUNNER --WITH A GUN IN MY RIBS.

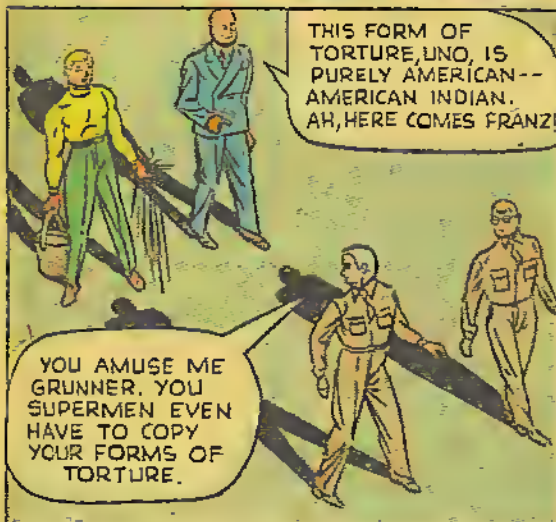


HERMANN, SOAK THOSE THINGS IN THE WATER. YOU WILL SOON HAVE A CHANCE TO EXHIBIT YOUR OWN BRAVERY UNO. COME, WE GO TO THE FIELD.



THIS FORM OF TORTURE, UNO, IS PURELY AMERICAN-- AMERICAN INDIAN. AH, HERE COMES FRANZ!

YOU AMUSE ME GRUNNER. YOU SUPERMEN EVEN HAVE TO COPY YOUR FORMS OF TORTURE.



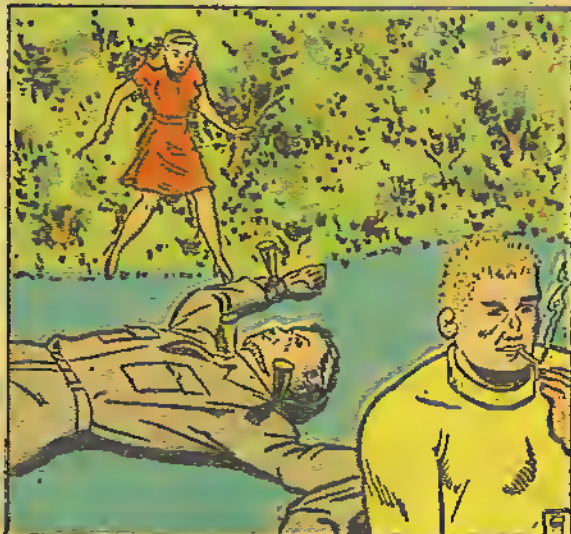
SEVERAL MILES AWAY...

FRANZ, HERMANN, MAKE SURE THEY'RE NICE AND SNUG. THE SUN WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST. GENTLEMEN, NATURE IS A WONDERFUL THING.

GRUNNER, YOU'RE AN INHUMAN BEAST!



WHEN THE SUN RISES IT WILL DRY THE THINGS.. WHEN THEY DRY THEY SHRINK AND YOU MY FRIENDS WILL BE CUT TO RIBBONS. OF COUSE YOU WILL HAVE THE ADDED PLEASURE OF STRANGLING. REST EASY MY FRIENDS WE WILL BE BACK TO WATCH YOU ENJOY THE SUN, IN THE MORNING. HERMANN, YOU WILL GUARD THEM





IT WAS I WHO SENT YOU THE KEY TO THE ROOM. IF I FREE YOU WILL YOU HELP ME? GRUNNER HAS MY BROTHER PRISONER.

I'LL DO ALL I CAN.



FRANZ! GRUNNER! COME QUICKLY!



AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING? WAIT TILL GRUNNER HEARS ABOUT THIS!

LET GO OF ME, YOU BEAST!



SO, MISS PARIS. YOU CANNOT BE TRUSTED. YOU WILL GO WITH THE OTHERS, AND IF YOUR BROTHER DOES NOT TELL ME THE SECRET OF HIS MOTOR, HE TO WILL GO. I HAVE LOST PATIENCE.

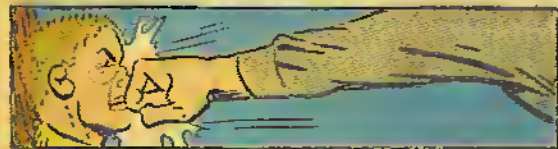
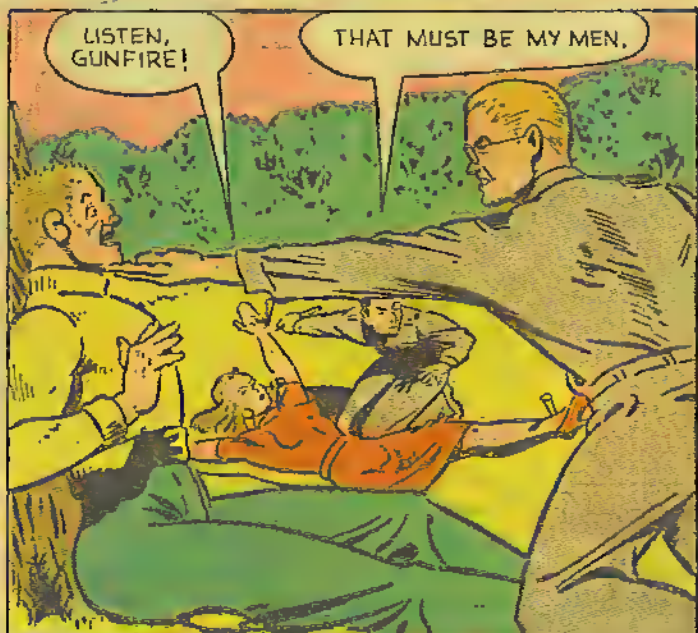
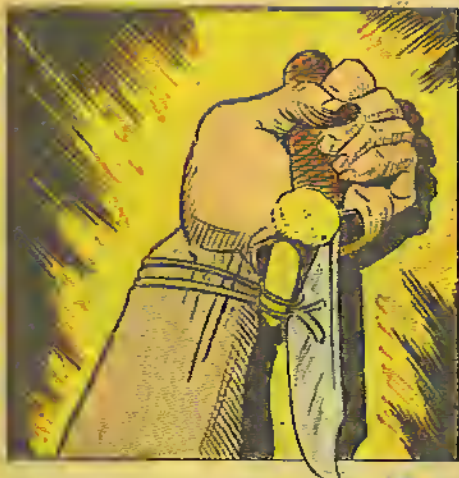


I'VE GOT TO GET THIS WRIST LOOSE. GRUNNER AND THE REST WILL BE HERE SOON TO WATCH US DIE. THEN IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

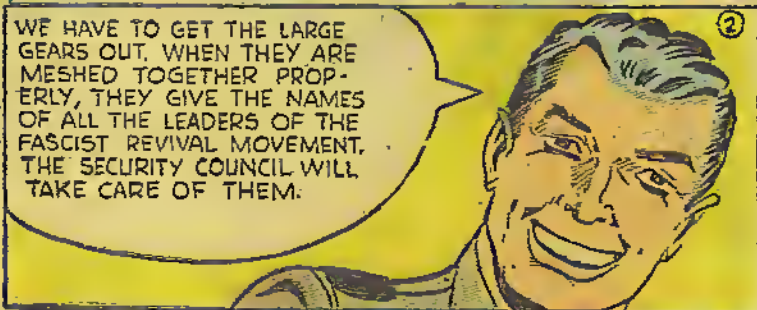
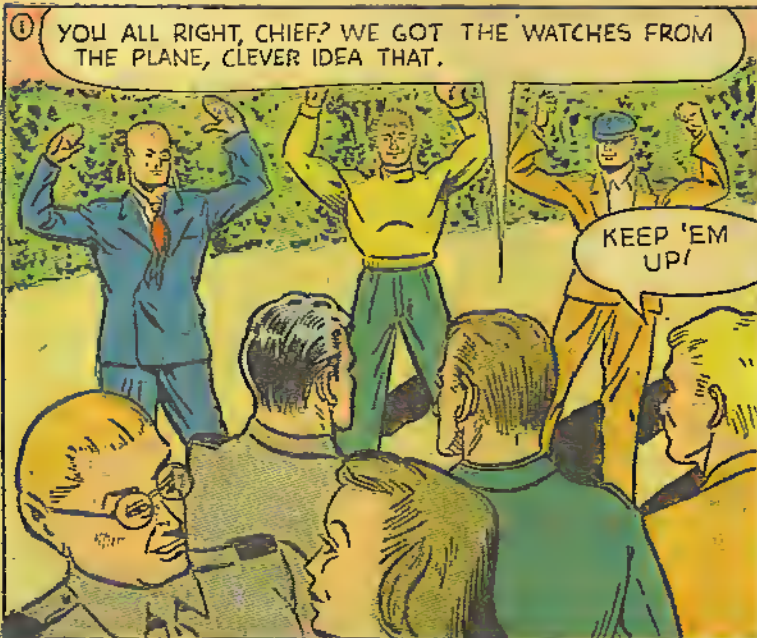
SEVERAL HOURS LATER IN THE BLAZING MORNING SUN THE RAWHIDE BEGINS TO SHRINK...













# THE ADVENTURES OF **BERT AND SUE**



**T**HAT DELIGHTFUL COMBINATION - BERT AND SUE - GO TO A THEATRE (FOR FREE) AND DISCOVER THAT THEIR COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS WERE ALSO ONE-WAY PASSES TO OBLIVION... UNTIL BERT REMEMBERS THAT HE HAD ONCE PAINTED A MAGAZINE COVER, IN THE CASE OF "A PORTRAIT OF A MURDERER"





THE CLUB FOURTEEN HAS EXCELLENT CHICKEN CACCIATORE TONIGHT... AND RISSETTO'S FEATURES SPAGHETTI... TO SAY NOTHING OF THEIR MINESTRONE SOUP...

YUMMMMMM...  
YUMMMM!



BERT, DID YOU HEAR THAT? WOULDN'T MINESTRONE SOUP TASTE SIMPLY DELICIOUS FOR DINNER?

UH-HUH!  
WHY DON'T YOU COOK UP A MESS OF IT?



HMM...

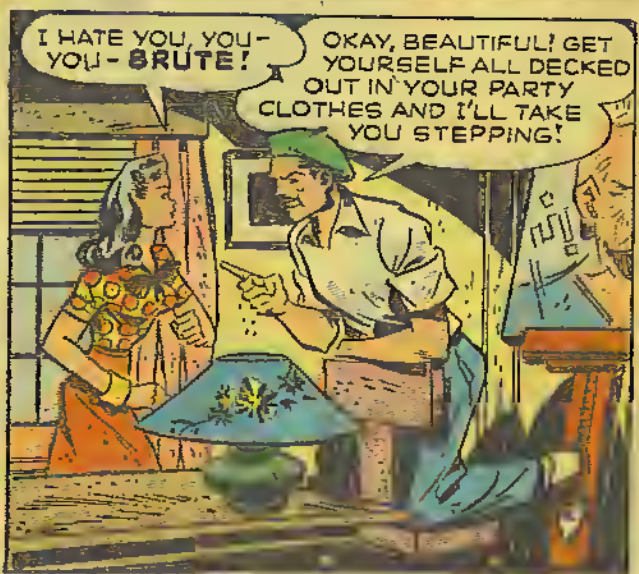
ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE THE BEST LITTLE COOK IN THE WORLD!



YOU - YOU - YOU GOON, YOU!



TSK...TSK! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU THAT'S WHY YOU NEVER HAVE ANY SHOES IN YOUR CLOSET?



I HATE YOU, YOU - YOU - BRUTE!

OKAY, BEAUTIFUL! GET YOURSELF ALL DECKED OUT IN YOUR PARTY CLOTHES AND I'LL TAKE YOU STEPPING!





YOU FOLKS MR. AND MRS. KENNEDY?

WHY-  
ER-YES!



THEN THIS  
IS FOR  
YOU!

FOR ME?  
WELL-ER-  
THANKS!



THEATRE TICKETS! HEY!  
ARE YOU SURE THESE  
ARE FOR US?

I DUNND,  
BUDDY!  
I JUST TAKES  
WHAT THEY  
GIMME AND  
DELIVER IT!



SO WE GO  
TO THE  
THEATRE  
TONIGHT!

SO WHY  
NOT?



AFTER THE SHOW IS OVER...

NOT A BAD  
PLAY, EH,  
KID?

NOT BAD  
AT ALL...  
AND  
FOR FREE!

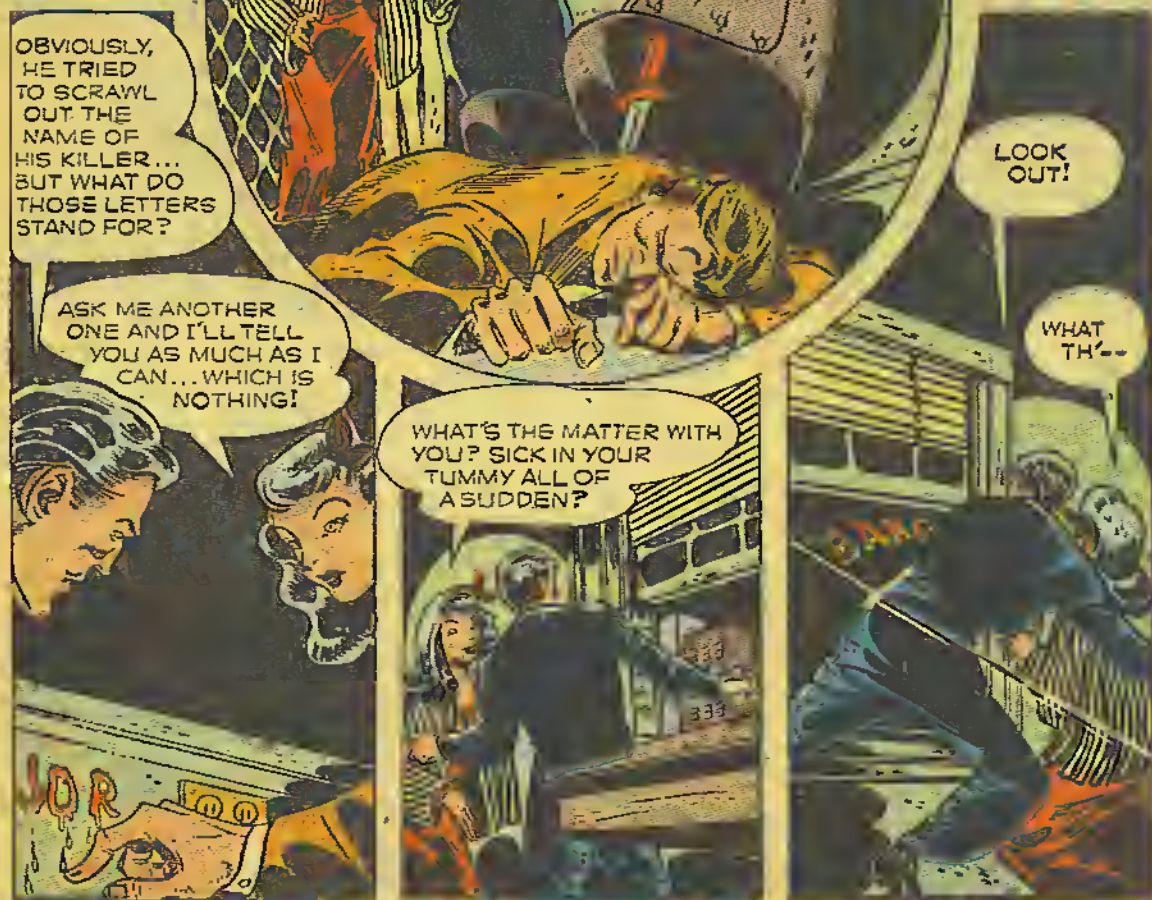


THERE THEY ARE  
NOW! I BETTER  
MAKE THIS A  
GOOD ACT!





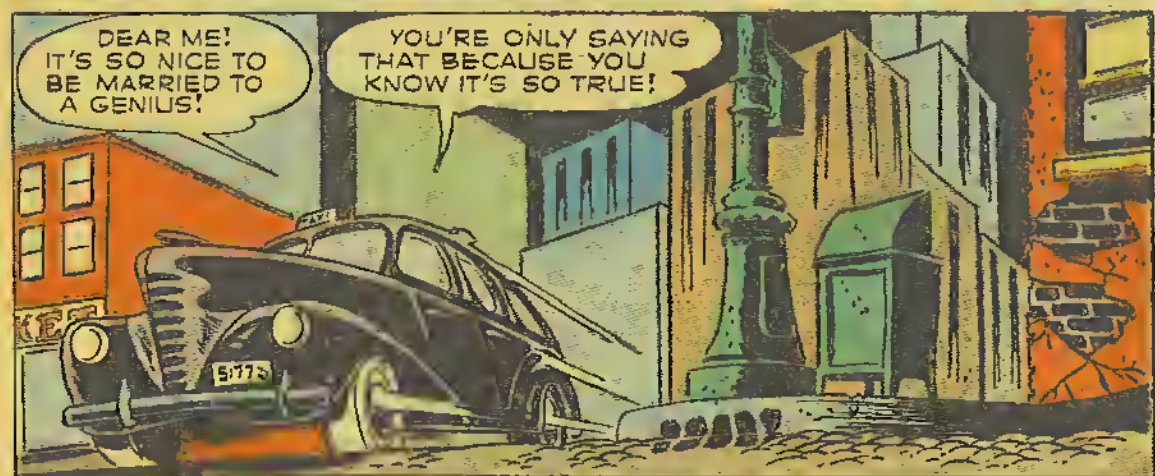














YOU REMEMBER SUE, OF COURSE. REMEMBER THE NIGHT WE ALL WENT TO THE MOVIES TOGETHER?

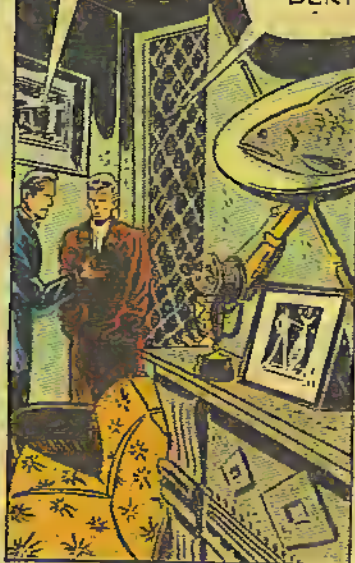
BUT OF COURSE! HOW STUPID OF ME TO FORGET! I MUST BE TIRED!

I'VE COME TO ASK A FAVOR, RAMON. WE'RE A LITTLE SHORT ON CASH TONIGHT AND WE WANT TO STOP AT THE BINDY'S FOR A COUPLE OF SANDWICHES!

HOW SORRY I AM! I'M VERY LOW MYSELF AT THE MOMENT BERT!

OH, I DIDN'T WANT ANY CASH, RAMON! IF YOU'LL JUST ENDORSE MY CHECK, THEY'LL CASH IT FOR ME AT BINDY'S. AFTER ALL, THEY KNOW YOU SO WELL. THERE, YOU KNOW!

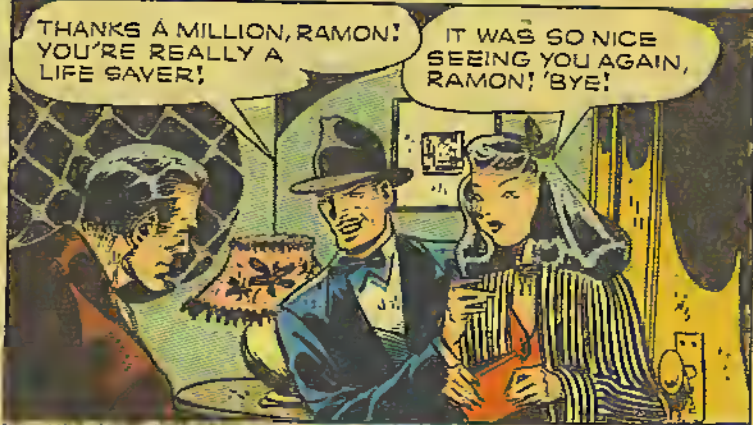
OH, I SEE! BUT OF COURSE!



JUST SAY IT'S OKAY TO CASH--AND PUT YOUR JOHN HENRY ON IT AND I KNOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO CASH IT WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!

THANKS A MILLION, RAMON! YOU'RE REALLY A LIFE SAVER!

IT WAS SO NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN, RAMON! 'BYE!



YOU'RE GETTING LOON-IER BY THE MINUTE! HONESTLY, BERT! A DEAD MAN IN OUR APARTMENT AND YOU WANT TO GO GET SANDWICHES!

I TOLD YOU ONCE TO STICK AROUND WITH UNCLE BERT! NOW-SHUT UP UNTIL WE GET TO THE COAST GUARD OFFICE DOWNTOWN!









FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

PARDON ME, RAMON! I SEE YOU WERE EXPECTING ME!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU--YES! I SUSPECTED YOU GUESSED WHO I REALLY AM! NOW COME IN--FOR THE LAST TIME!

YOU WOULDN'T ASK ME TO COME IN AND LEAVE MY FRIENDS OUTSIDE, WOULD YOU?

WHAT TH'---!

I WARNED YOU, GEORGIE!

DROP THAT GUN, GEORGIE!

THE DIRTY LITTLE RAT! THAT'S THE END OF GEORGIE THE GYP!

NICE WORK, BERT! YOU SURE FIGURED THIS CASE OUT FAST!

NICE WORK, HUH? IF YOU CAN GET IT? AND YOU CAN HAVE IT!

WOW! A REGULAR WAR GOING ON AND ME WITH A 4-F RATING!

OUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING...

NOW ISN'T THIS NICER THAN BEING OUT AT BINDY'S? ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME!

STOP STALLING! I KNOW THAT GEORGE AND RAMON WERE ORPHAN BROTHERS AND RAMON WAS ADOPTED BY A WEALTHY FAMILY IN SOUTH AMERICA-- BUT--WHY DID RAMON WRITE JOR AS HE LAY DYING?

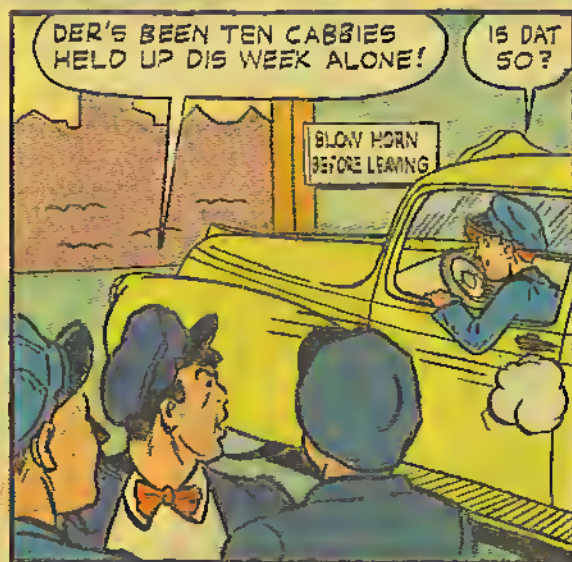
SIMPLE, MY SWEET. HE TRIED TO WRITE "JORGE" WHICH IS SPANISH FOR "GEORGE" AND I KNEW ABOUT THE FISHING PERMIT, BECAUSE RAMON WAS FAMOUS FOR DEEP-SEA FISHING AND IT WAS NECESSARY DURING THE WAR TO HAVE A PERMIT AND BE FINGERPRINTED TO GO

OUT IN THE BAY! THAT'S WHY HE HAD HIS PICTURE ON THAT MAGAZINE COVER--FOR HIS SKILL AT FISHING! CATCH?

OH, MY BRILLIANT, WONDERFUL GENIUS OF A HUSBAND!



# HARRY the HACK





TO THE AIRPORT DRIVER!  
AND STEP ON IT!



I HEAR THERE WERE A LOT OF  
HOLD UPS HEREABOUT LATELY  
DRIVER! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF  
YOU WERE HELD UP?

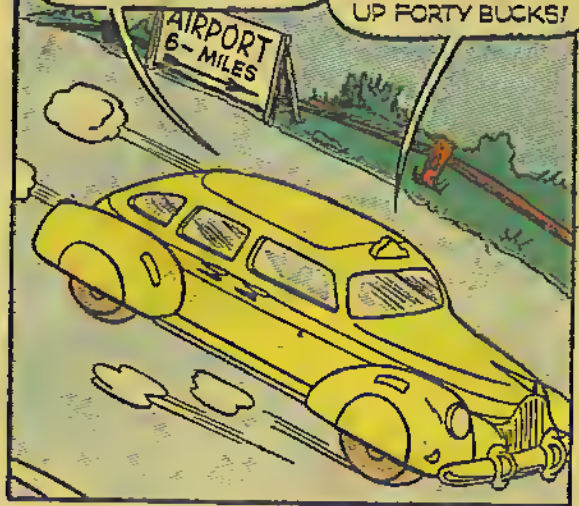


I'D POP 'UM ONE WIT' ME WRENCH!  
YES SIR, NO GUY IS GONNA GET  
MY DOUGHT!



SAY DO CABBIES  
MAKE MUCH MONEY?

WHY SURE! ON'Y  
T'DAY I PICKED  
UP FORTY BUCKS!



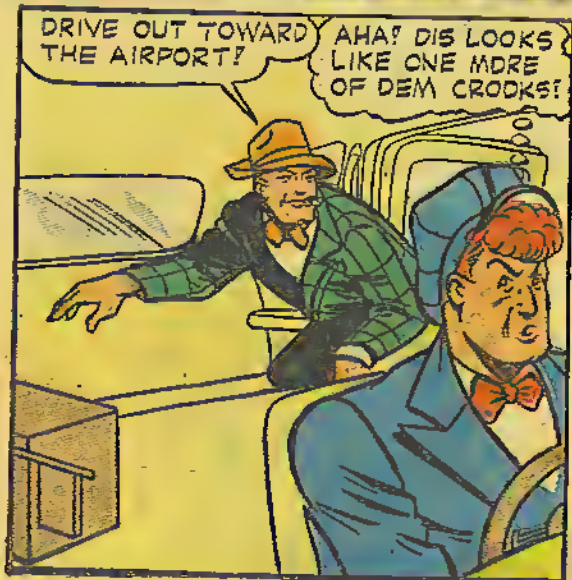
STOP THE CAB! MY HAT FLEW  
OUT THE WINDOW!



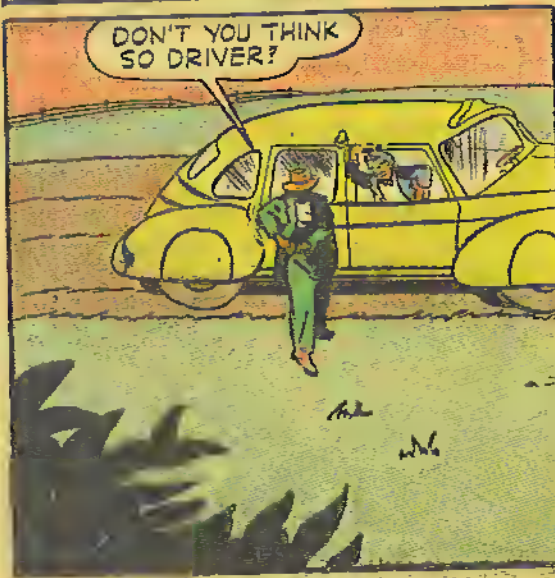
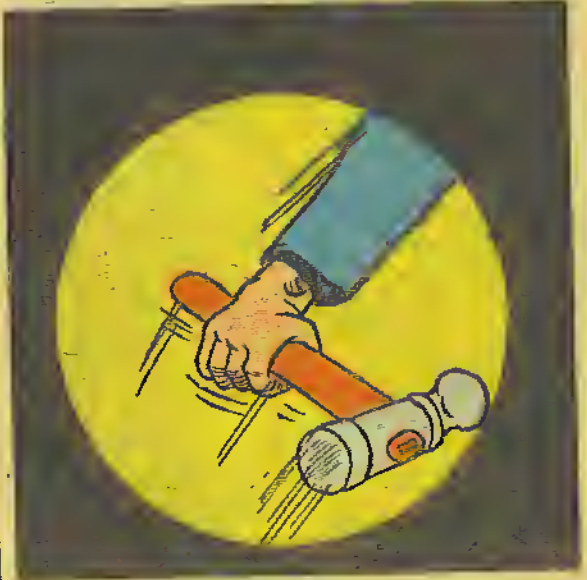
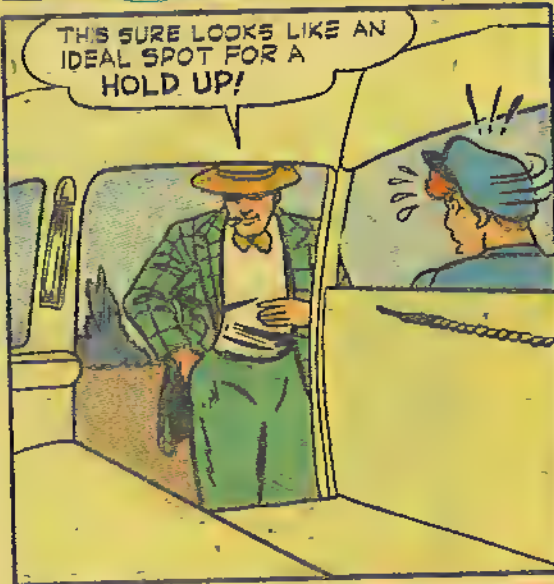
WELL, FIRST WE TAKE THE WRENCH...



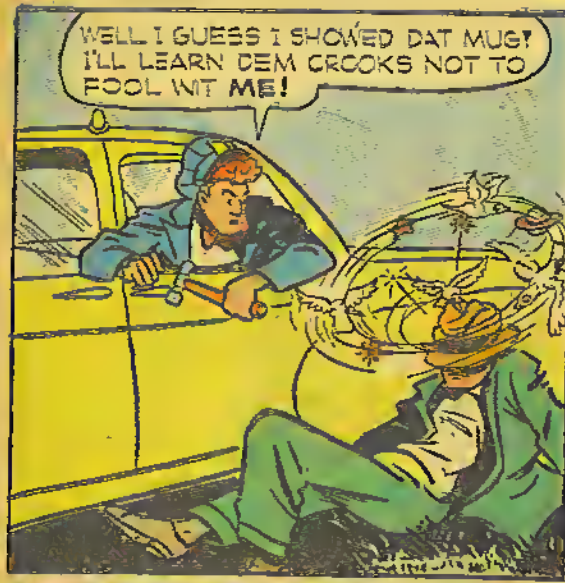








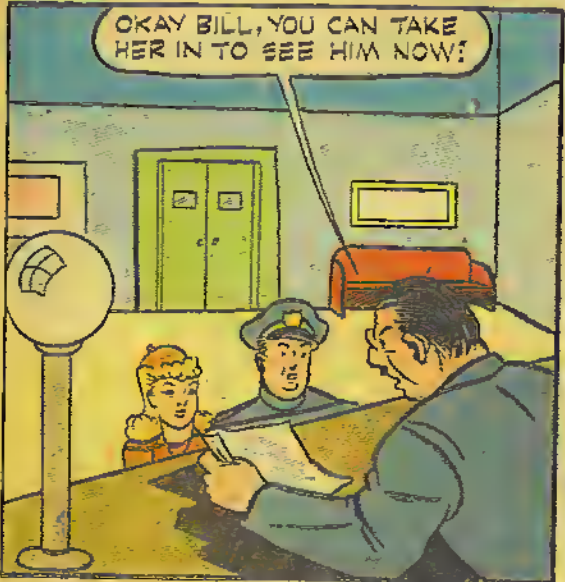




WELL I GUESS I SHOWED DAT MUG!  
I'LL LEARN DEM CROOKS NOT TO  
FOOL WIT ME!



YES, YES! OH! THAT'S TERRIBLE! YES,  
I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!



OKAY BILL, YOU CAN TAKE  
HER IN TO SEE HIM NOW!



I PUT UP THE BAIL FOR  
YOU HARRY! WHY, I  
DON'T KNOW!



NOW, HARRY  
TELL ME  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO  
KNOW HE WAS A COPPER SENT  
INTO DAT SECTION TO  
LOOK OUT FOR DEM  
CROOKS?



YOU MAKE A FINE DETECTIVE! FROM NOW  
ON YOU KEEP YOUR MIND ON CAB DRIVING  
AND LET THE POLICE HANDLE THEIR JOBS!



# Wild West

By Brant

**T**HERE is yet to be seen a book or set of books on the subject of early frontier guns and other weapons, with the inquiry one that invariably raises arguments among historians and gun fans. Many museums have exhibits of early weapons, but it is a real task to associate the correct arms with the periods and localities in which they were commonly used.

Throughout the first half of the Oregon Trail, the Black Hills, the Great American Desert, and among the earlier fighters of the Sioux Indians, the rifles and side arms followed a more or less definite pattern. Colts, Remingtons, Sharps, and Derringers of several types were commonly carried as side arms. Popular rifles were Winchesters, Remingtons, Sharps, Spencers, Springfields, Henrys, Ballards, Jennings, Hawkins and Kentuckys.

The early Indians rarely became adept with rifles. They could shoot with deadly accuracy up to 200 yards with bow and arrow, but they "played to the grandstand" too much to become highly efficient with rifles. White men had little fear of them beyond that distance even when they were armed with guns. Further, many of the rifles, pistols and shotguns traded to the redskins were cast-offs of the whites and the powder was none too good.

The white men usually waited until the Indians were within 500 yards or less. Then they were able to kill enough of them to cause the redmen to swerve away before they rode close enough to do effective shooting. Tales are told of deadly accuracy at 1000 yards, but the man who could call his shots at 300 yards was a dead shot in those days.

Modern rifles are sighted to shoot 2500 yards, but any hunter knows that 500 yards is about as far as the human eye can see a man's figure on a clear day with nothing to intervene. Anything beyond 200 or 300 yards is apt to be distorted, even if visible. With 440 yards equal to a quarter of a mile, any rifle ball that hits a man or animal beyond 500 yards is likely due to accident or, if over water, on the bounce.

A breech-loading .48 Springfield needle gun was said to have been Buffalo Bill's favorite weapon. He also used a Sharps sixteen pound buffalo gun and a .73 Winchester. This type of Sharps was a favorite with the pioneer. They claimed that it had a killing range of 500 to 600 yards. The Sharps .40-90 was extensively used by the buffalo hunter on foot, while the man on horseback preferred a Henry or a Spencer because they were shorter, lighter and easier to handle on the trot or gallop.

The Spencer was .56 caliber and the Henry was .44. An extremely dependable gun, said to have a range of 800 yards, was a Ballard .40-70 and the .40-90. Other popular rifles were the Remington .40 and the Remington .45 with a killing range of 500 yards.

From 1874 to 1880, three Winchesters, the .44 caliber, Model 1866; the .44, Model 1873; and the .45-75, Model 1876 were used by many frontiersmen. The first had a killing range of 100 yards and the other two were good up to 200 yards. All three used cartridges. The Sharps .45-100-550 single shot had a range of 300 yards, while the Springfield single shot .45-70 would kill at 300 to 500 yards. The Winchesters came in two types, the carbine and the rifle. Calamity Jane's favorite was an 1873 Winchester.

Wild Bill Hickock had his Sharps rifle buried with him in Deadwood and his side arms were raffled off. They were .44 Colt cap and ball. He also used a .32 rim fire which is a prize exhibit of the Deadwood Commercial Club.

**C**ALIFORNIA JOE, famous scout and guide for Custer, used a Sharps, while the general hunted with a Remington. His chief scout, Charley Reynolds carried a .44 Sharps. Custer's troops first carried Springfield .45's, Ward-Burtons .50's and Remington .50's.

In the Little Big Horn massacre, they were equipped with Springfield single shot .45-70's, while the Indians had far superior weapons,



# Gun Savvy

## House

including the Henry repeating .44 and the Winchester Model 1873. By this time, the Indians had learned to discriminate between guns when they traded. As late as 1856, Sitting Bull had been using a muzzle-loading smooth-bore in battle.

By 1876, breech-loading rifles had become popular although many frontiersmen still swore by their old muzzle-loaders. The Hawkins was a favorite with Kit Carson and many other early day scouts, while the Kentucky muzzle-loader was esteemed for its accuracy and dependability.

The Sharps nineteen and twenty pound buffalo rifles were rebarreled by gunsmiths and were favorites from 1876 up to the time of the last important Indian battle around the Black Hills. The troops at the Battle of Wounded Knee in 1890 were using 1884 Springfields and Hotchkiss rifles.

The Indians, in the days of muzzle-loaders, often cut off the rifle barrel for use on horseback and claimed they were as efficient as when the barrel was long. These were called buffalo guns. The Dragoon Colt .45's were popular for close work from horseback by buffalo hunters.

The most popular side arm was the Colt Single Action Army .45, known as the Colt Peacemaker or Pacifier. Long barreled Colts also were called Persuaders.

The Colt .44 and .38 also were popular. The .45 had an excellent killing power at 100 yards and was good at 200 yards. The Colt cap and ball conversion in Schofield .44's and .45's were favorites in the middle Seventies.

Outlaws and gamblers were keen for Derringers, .41 Caliber rim fire, deadly at short range and always equipped with small steel shells for use with percussion caps in case rim fire shells were lacking. These small guns could be carried up the sleeve or in the vest pocket and often were artistically decorated with inlaid and engraved ivory handles and silver or gold trimmings.

Stage drivers went in for English flintlock horse pistols, huge side arms, inlaid, carved

and decorated with gold or silver. Another English Army Model was the Webbley .45 six-shooter. Other side arms found in Western museums include the 1872 Model Marlin Tip-Up stub trigger; the Bar Hammer; the 1859 Sharps four barrel .30; and the Smith and Wesson Rim Fire Tip-Up stub trigger.

Here and there in a museum will be found a flintlock bayonet pistol, .50 caliber; the English Bull Dog; Samuel Colt's cap and ball .31; Powell's six barrel Percussion Pistol; the English .52 caliber short dueling pistol and the Double Action Pin Fire, with assorted others.

In Montana, in the early Sixties, the double barreled shotgun was the favorite weapon of the outlaw. The shotgun, preferably a ten-gauge, was slung across the pommel of his saddle. Usually he had a brace of Navy revolvers, two snub-nosed Derringers in his vest pockets and a long-bladed Bowie knife.

This last lethal weapon has been described in prose and song, but few "authorities" agree on its history or exact qualities. Sometimes the desperado carried a small gun up his sleeve and another pistol or knife in his boot. Mexican daggers were popular in the Southwest, but many Northerners made their own knives from files to suit their own peculiar technique of homicide.

The shotguns in the earlier days were, of course, muzzle-loading, and with percussion locks. In the early Sixties, the revolvers were of the cap-and-ball variety of either .36 or .44 caliber. Samuel Colt had not yet produced his famous "Frontier" Persuader, using metallic center-fire cartridges.

All too often, the outlaw was an expert at what was known as the "Road Agent's Spin." Among the peace officers who were victims of this bit of artistry was Fred White, the Tombstone sheriff. In the act of handing over his gun, butt foremost, to the officer who had arrested him, Curly Bill, the bandit, entwined his trigger finger through the trigger guard, held face up. By a simple flip of the wrist, the pistol was revolved into a firing position and the trigger instantly pulled.

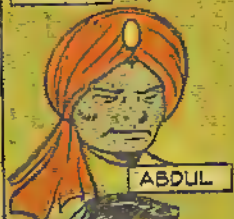


# MR. RISK

INCLUDED IN THIS CHARMING COMPANY IS A KILLER! SLATED FOR DEATH IS ONE OF THIS HILARIOUS GROUP! MR. RISK AND ABDUL, HERO OF STORY, GORDON, PRODUCER, ARTHUR, MILLIONAIRE PLAY BOY, JEAN, GIRL FRIEND, BILL, ARTISTIC FRIEND, RITA AND FRANCES. WHY NOT JOIN THE GATHERING AND PLAY DETECTIVE? SEE IF YOU CAN SOLVE THE RIDDLE!



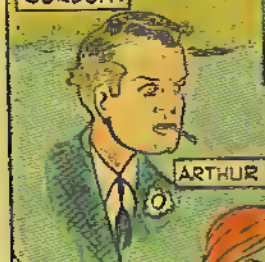
MR. RISK



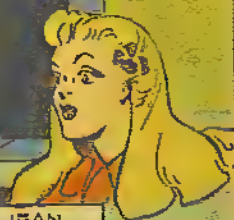
ABDUL



GORDON



ARTHUR



JEAN



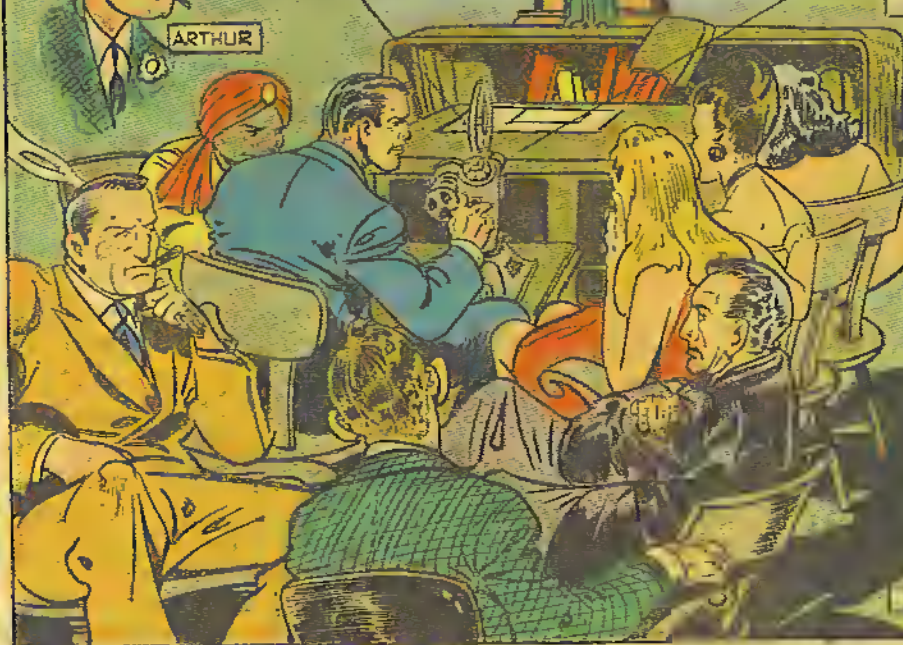
RITA



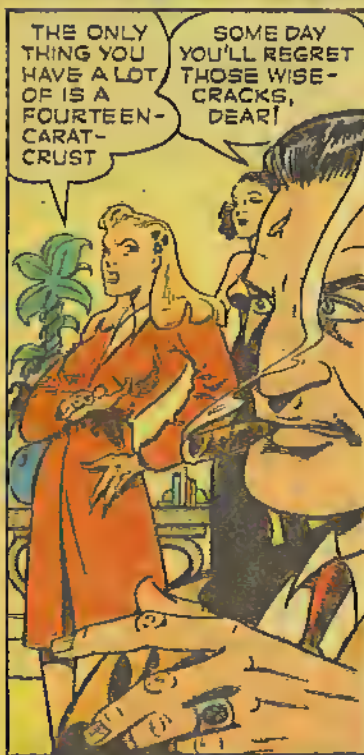
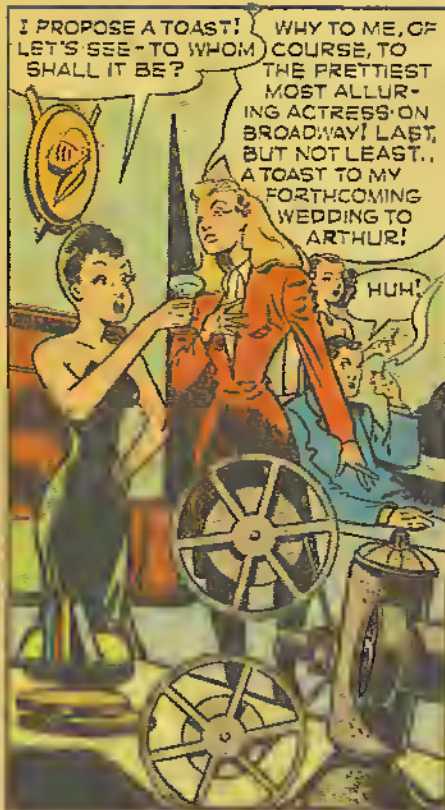
FRANCES



BILL













STOP! STOP! YOU CRAZY FOOL! WE DON'T WANT ANOTHER MURDER TO COMPLICATE MATTERS!

AH! A BOTTLE DROPPED OUT OF BILL'S POCKET!

HOW DOES IT HAPPEN THAT THIS STRYCHNINE FELL FROM YOUR POCKET, BILL?

I'M BEING FRAMED—I NEVER CARRY POISON!

HE WAS JEALOUS OF ME THAT'S WHY HE KILLED HER!

YOU'RE NOT ENTIRELY IN THE CLEAR, ARTHUR. AS A CLOSE FRIEND OF JEAN, I KNOW SHE WAS BLACKMAILING YOU INTO THIS MARRIAGE!

STOP MAKING ACCUSATIONS YOU CAN'T PROVE! BESIDES YOU KNOW MORE THAN YOU'RE ADMITTING!

YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED HER YOURSELF! YOU ENVIED HER!

DO YOU MEAN I KILLED HER? HA! HA! IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! ANYBODY MIGHT HAVE KILLED HER! WE ALL HATED HER!

I DON'T SMELL ANYTHING!

THAT MERELY PROVES YOU HAVE NO SENSE OF SMELL!

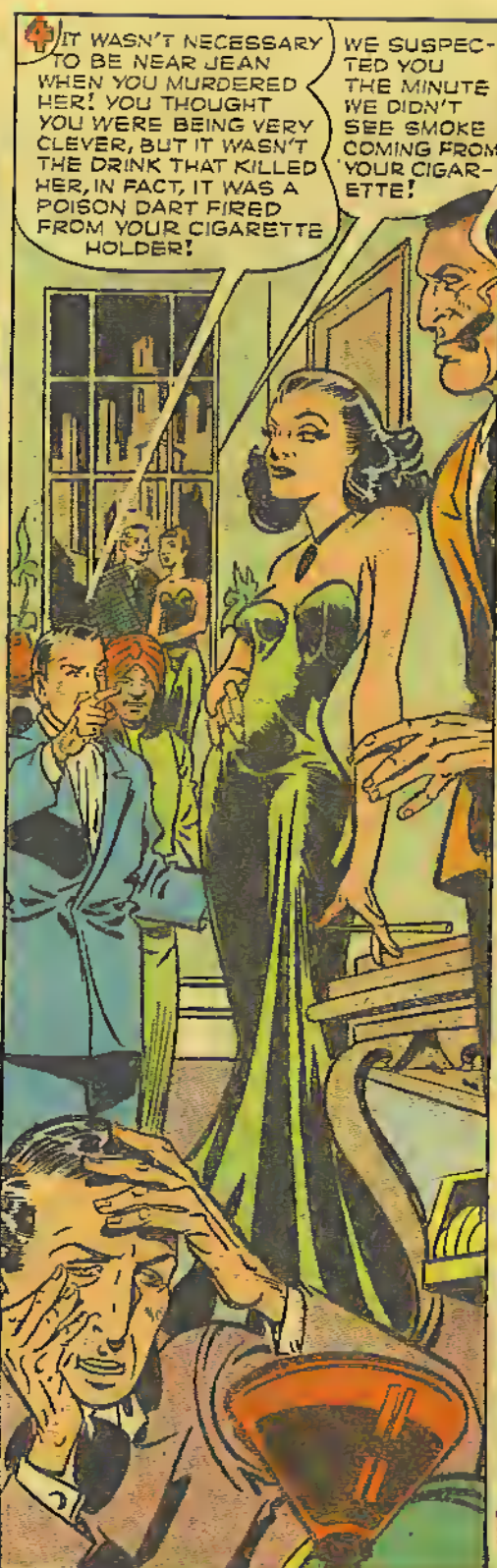
GRAB HIM, HE'S GUILTY! HE WAS THE ONE WITH THE POISON IN HIS POCKET !!!

I'LL GRAB HIM! CALL THE POLICE! QUICK!











YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. RISK, HERE'S THE NEEDLE FROM JEAN'S THROAT!

BUT WHAT WAS THE MOTIVE—THERE MUST BE AN EXPLANATION.



SUPPOSE YOU TELL US, FRANCES!

I HATED HER! SHE STOLE THE MAN I LOVED—ARTHUR!

Y-Y-YOU?!



THANKS FOR SAVING ME FROM THAT BLACKMAILING TIGRESS—BUT AT WHAT A COST!

AND I'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR RISK!



HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIGURE HER TO BE THE GUILTY ONE, MR. RISK!

WELL, ARTHUR, I NOTICED HER CIGARETTE HOLDER. IT DIDN'T HAVE A CIGARETTE WHICH WAS SUSPICIOUS TO ME!

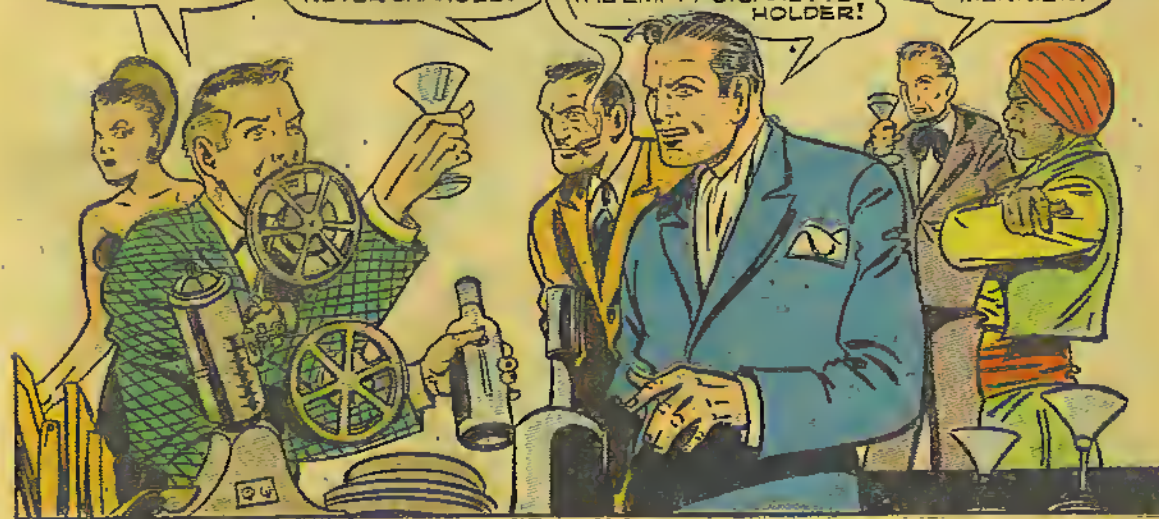


HERE'S TO WOMEN, HOW I LOVE 'EM!

BOY! ARTHUR NEVER CHANGES!

EVERYBODY WAS NERVOUS AND SMOKED YET SHE CONTINUED TO HOLD THE EMPTY CIGARETTE HOLDER!

HERE'S TO BIGGER AND BETTER MYSTERIES! THE MORE THE MERRIER!





# MAGNO AND DAVEY

THE ANCIENT ALTAR DRANK DEEP OF THE VICTIM'S BLOOD, AND RUK STEPPED INTO THE YAWNING CLEFT IN THE PYRAMID'S WALL. IN THE DARKNESS BEYOND, LAY MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE, BUT MAGNO WAS DETERMINED TO KEEP IT FROM GREEDY RUK, AND TO RETURN THE SCOUNDREL TO HIS PRISON CELL!





GUARD!  
GUARD!

THAT'S RUK--  
WONDER WHAT HE'S  
UP TO NOW!

I GUESS I'M HERE FOR LIFE, ALL RIGHT, SO  
I MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN. BRING ME  
SOME STUFF TO WRITE WITH; I'M GOING  
TO WRITE A CONFESSION OF ALL MY  
CRIMES! YOU CAN BE FIRST TO READ IT!

BOY! WHEN I TURN  
THIS CONFESSION  
OVER TO THE WARDEN,  
I'M SURE TO GET MY  
PROMOTION!

READ THIS,  
YOU FOOL!

OH-H! I'M  
BLINDED!

NOW TO GET HIS KEYS  
AND UNIFORM, AND  
THEN ---!

DISGUISED IN THE UNIFORM OF THE  
GUARD HE HAS TRICKED, RUK GAUNTERS  
CARELESSLY OUT OF THE FEDERAL PRISON!



**1** IN A SHORT TIME, THE PRESS AND RADIO OF AN ALARMED NATION SCREAMS OUT THE NEWS OF THE PRISON BREAK!

EXTRA! EXTRA! RUK BELIEVED ON MIDNIGHT PLANS FOR MEXICO!

THE RADIO JUST ANNOUNCED THAT HE WAS SEEN AT AN AIRFIELD IN YUCATAN, SOUTH-EASTERN MEXICO!



**2** IN THE STEAMING YUCATAN JUNGLE...

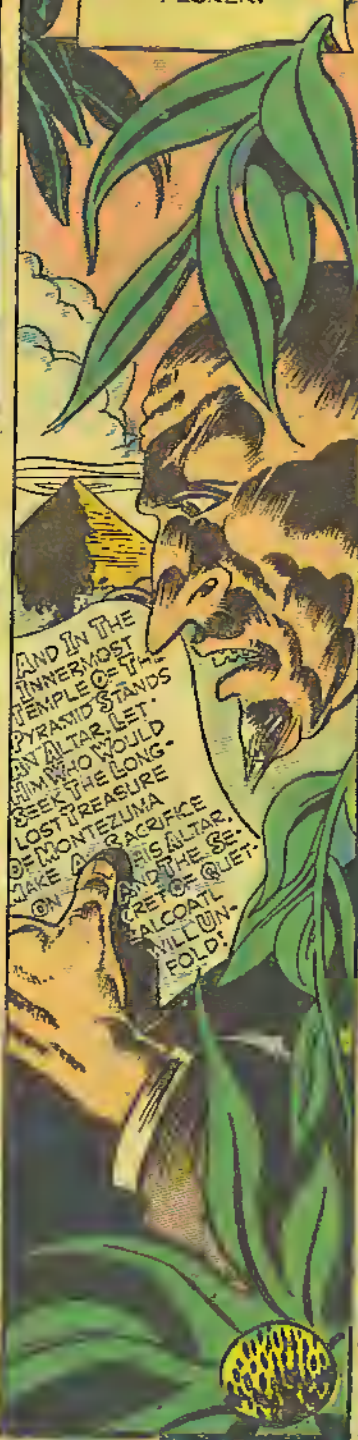
A FEW MORE HOURS AND I'LL BE THERE!



**3** THERE IT IS! THE PYRAMID OF QUETZALCOATL! LET ME SEE WHAT THE ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT SAYS...



**4** IN RUK'S HAND IS A MANUSCRIPT STOLEN FROM THE LIBRARY OF A FAMOUS EXPLORER!



AND IN THE INNERMOST TEMPLE OF THE PYRAMID STANDS AN ALTAR. LET HIM WHO WOULD SEEK THE LONG-LOST TREASURE OF MONTESUMA MAKE A SACRIFICE ON THIS ALTAR. AND THE SECRET OF QUETZALCOATL WILL UNFOLD!

**5** I'LL TRAP SOME FOOLISH PEASANT AND USE HIM FOR A SACRIFICE!!!



**6** IN AN OFFICE IN MEXICO CITY'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THEES EES COMMISSIONER LOPEZ, I WEEESH TO TALK WEETH MAG-NO. YES, R-RIGHT AWAY!



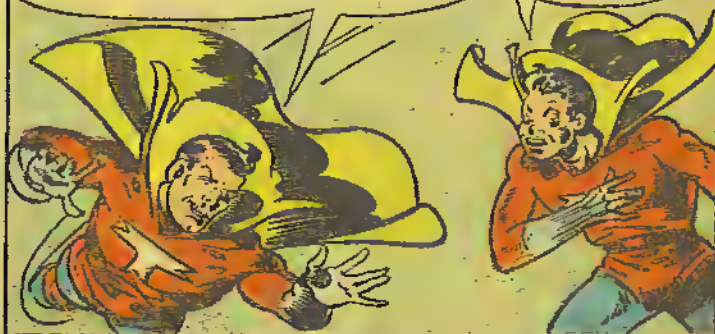


I KNEW IT  
WOULDN'T BE  
LONG BEFORE WE  
TANGLED WITH RUK!  
THAT WAS MEXICO  
CITY--THEY WANT US  
DOWN THERE TO SMOKE  
OUT THAT DEVIL!

WELL, I'D LIKE  
A CHANGE OF  
SCENERY!

YUCATAN...HM-M...  
SUGGESTS SOMETHING. WHY SURE,  
I'VE GOT IT! A MANUSCRIPT DEALING  
WITH AN OLD MEXICAN TREASURE WAS  
STOLEN FROM GEOFFREY WALKER, THE  
EXPLORER, JUST THE OTHER DAY!

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO TELL  
ME WHO STOLE  
IT!



BACK IN THE 1500'S,  
OLD KING MONTE-  
ZUMA SAW THE SPAN-  
IARDS HAD HIM COR-  
NERED, AND HE GATH-  
ERED HIS TREAS-  
URE OF GOLD AND  
EMERALDS AND

SLAVES! CARRY THE GOLD  
TO THE DEEPEST VAULT OF  
QUETZALCOATL'S PYRAMID  
IN YUCATAN. NO FOR-  
EIGN DOG WILL  
FIND IT THERE!



MEANTIME, INSIDE THE PYRAMID . . .

THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO COME  
SNOOPING AROUND TO SEE WHAT  
I'M DOING! AND NOW--  
HEY! THE WALL!

AH-H-H!

EVEN  
AS THE  
POOR  
WRETCH  
EXPIRES,  
THERE IS  
A DEEP  
RUMBLE,  
AND  
THE  
WALLS  
SLIDE  
OPEN  
TO  
REVEAL  
A  
BLACK,  
YAWNING  
CHASM!







EVERYTHING'S  
GOING ACCORDING TO  
DIRECTIONS; NOW FOR  
THE TREASURE!



THEES EES THE  
PLACE,  
SEÑOR MAGNO!

HOLY TAMALES!  
LOOK AT THAT!

IT'S RUK'S WORK,  
ALL RIGHT!



WE'VE LOOKED  
ALL THROUGH  
THIS PLACE--HE  
CAN'T BE HERE  
!!

WAIT  
A  
MINUTE!

MAGNO'S KEEN MIND QUICK-  
LY ARRIVES AT A SOLUTION OF  
THE SECRET OF THE ALTAR!

TAKE AWAY THE HOCUS-  
POCUS AND IT'S SIMPLE--A  
PAN BALANCED ON A LEVER IN-  
SIDE THE ALTAR, THE SACRIFICE'S  
BLOOD FILLS IT; THE LEVER DROPS  
--AND A HIDDEN DOOR OPENS



THERE'S NO NEED  
FOR BLOODSHED--  
ANY LIQUID WOULD  
BE A GOOD  
COUNTERWEIGHT!

HOW  
ABOUT  
THIS  
WATER?

MAGNO POURS THE WATER  
INTO THE ALTAR. THE AN-  
CIENT MACHINERY RUM-  
BLES AND THE SECRET  
DOOR OPENS!

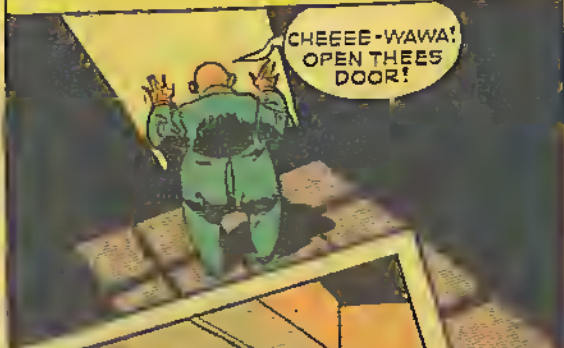




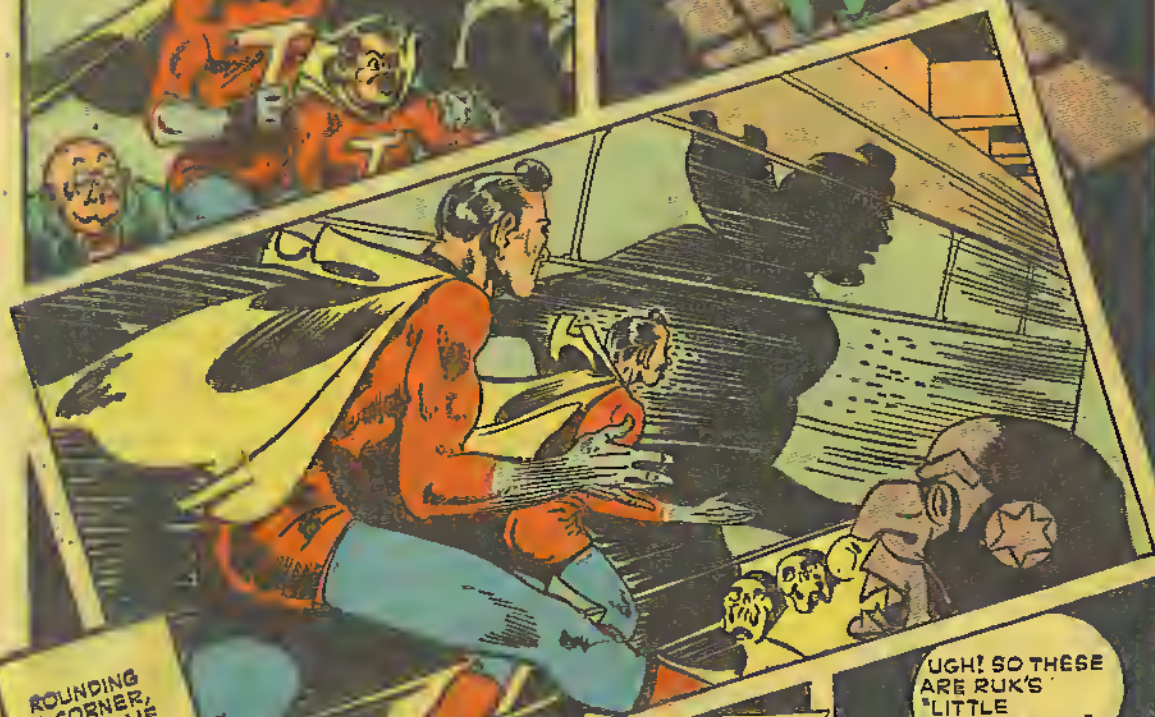


LET'S GO! RUK--  
HERE WE COME!

BUT AS THEY FEARLESSLY ENTER THE SINIS-  
TER DOORWAY, THE STONES CLOSE BEHIND THEM,



CHEEEE-WAWA!  
OPEN THEES  
DOOR!



ROUNDING  
A CORNER,  
THEY COME  
UPON A SIGHT  
HIDDEN FROM  
HUMAN EYES  
FOR  
ALMOST  
400 YEARS!

THERE IT IS!  
MONTEZUMA'S  
TREASURE!

BUT AS THEY RACE FOR-  
WARD, AN EVIL FACE  
PEERS OUT AT THEM;  
THEY HEAR A FAMILIAR  
LAUGH AND A TRAPDOOR  
OPENS IN THE FLOOR!

YOU CAME PRETTY  
CLOSE, BUT MY LIT-  
TLE FRIENDS WILL  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOU NOW!

UGH! SO THESE  
ARE RUK'S  
"LITTLE  
FRIENDS"





WHAT'S THE MATTER, KIDDO?  
DON'T YOU KNOW  
THEY CAN'T HURT  
US? COME ON, LET'S  
GET OUT OF HERE!

IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR THIS DEAD  
AIR, WE COULD TAKE  
OFF AND BE AT THE  
TOP IN A SECOND!  
MIGHT AS WELL  
CLIMB!...

MEANWHILE  
RUK  
PREPARES  
TO  
DEPART  
WITH  
THE  
TREASURE  
!!

BOY, OH BOY!  
THIS'LL FINANCE MY  
OPERATIONS FOR THE  
REST OF MY LIFE!  
HEY! WHO ARE YOU?

I AM DEATHLESS  
GUARDIAN OF MONTEZUMA'S  
TREASURE! WHENEVER IT  
IS IN DANGER, I  
MUST MAKE HUMAN  
SACRIFICE

DON'T LOOK AT  
ME LIKE THAT!  
I'VE GOT JUST  
THE MAN  
FOR YOU!

THERE HE IS!  
OPEN THE  
DOOR AND I'LL  
HELP YOU!



INTERLOPER!  
PREPARE  
TO DIE!

MAGNO  
AND  
DAVEY  
HAVE  
FINISHED  
THEIR  
DIFFICULT  
CLIMB,  
AND  
BEGIN  
TO  
REMOVE  
THE  
TREASURE  
!!!

AS SOON AS WE  
GET THIS OUTSIDE,  
WE'LL COME BACK AND  
TAKE CARE OF RUK!

WHAT'S ALL THIS?

NOW JUST  
LIE  
HERE  
A WHILE!

CAN'T SEEM  
TO HURT HIM!  
DAVEY--POUR SOME  
WATER ON THE  
ALTAR!

I DON'T KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE, BUT I DON'T  
LIKE YOUR FACE!

JUST LIKE  
OLD TIMES,  
EH, RUK?

MIGHT AS WELL  
GET RID OF YOU!



GOODBYE!

AS THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THE MONSTER, THE MEXICAN POLICE ARRIVE!!

YOU'RE TOO LATE FOR THE FUN, BUT WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU ANYWAY!

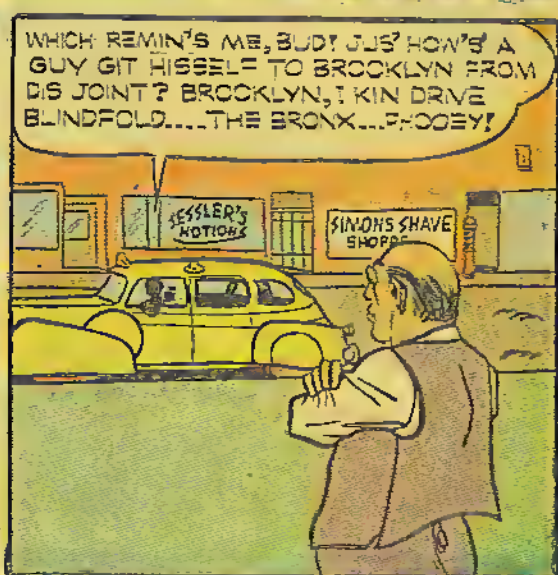
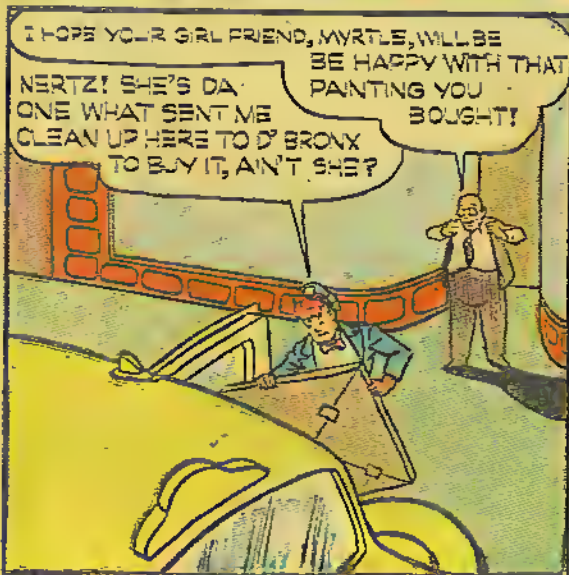
THERE'S A MAN BEGGING FOR A PAIR OF HANDCUFFS!

SEÑOR MAGNO,-- YOU HAVE DONE MY COUNTRY A GR-R-EAT SERVICE!

SEÑORES; MY GOVERNMENT WEEEL GEEVE YOU A FINE REWARD FOR THEES DAYS WORK!

NO, SEÑOR--THE ONLY REWARD DAVEY AND I WANT IS TO SEE RUK WHERE HE BELONGS--BEHIND THE BARS IN THE FEDERAL PRISON!







WELL, NOW, THAT'S EASY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW DIRECTIONS!

DONCHA WORRY ABOUT DAT, MAC? I KIN FOLLOW ANY- TING!



FIRST, YOU GO DOWN THIS STREET YOU'RE ON FOR A MILE AND A HALF... THEN YOU MAKE A RIGHT TURN ON A BOULEVARD AND GO EIGHT BLOCKS! GOT THAT SO FAR?



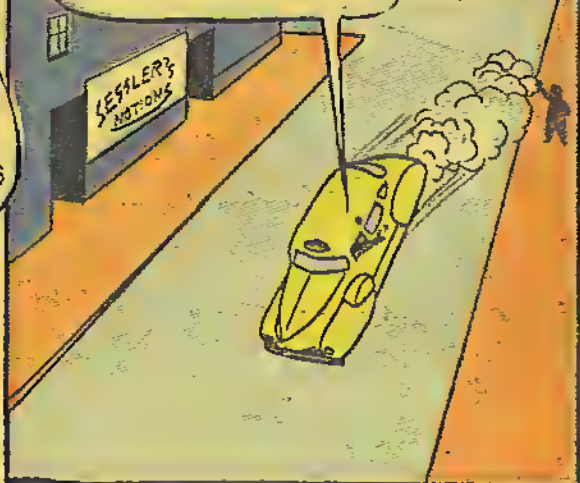
YEAH! I GOTCHA! GO ON!

VERY WELL, THEN! NEXT, MAKE A THREE-QUARTER TURN TO THE RIGHT AND PROCEED TO A NEW BAKERY STORE. WHEN YOU GET THERE, TURN DOWN A STREET

PAST A PUBLIC SCHOOL HOUSE, GO TWO BLOCKS AND STOP AND ASK DIRECTIONS FROM THERE!

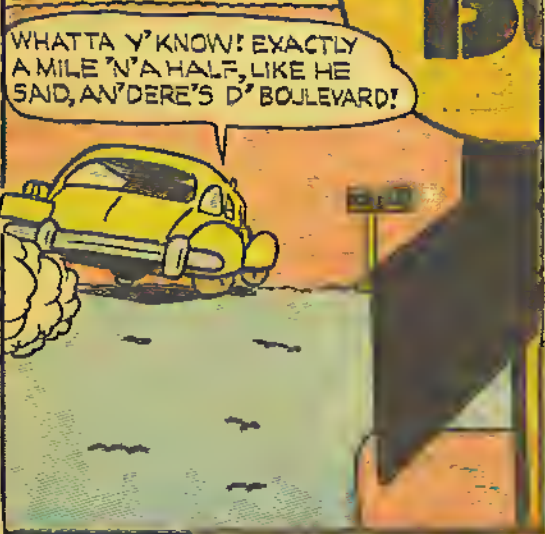


THAT'S A CINCINCH, BUD! IF ALL TH' GUY'S 'D GIMME DIRECTIONS LIKE THEM, LIFE WOULD BE A PIPE!

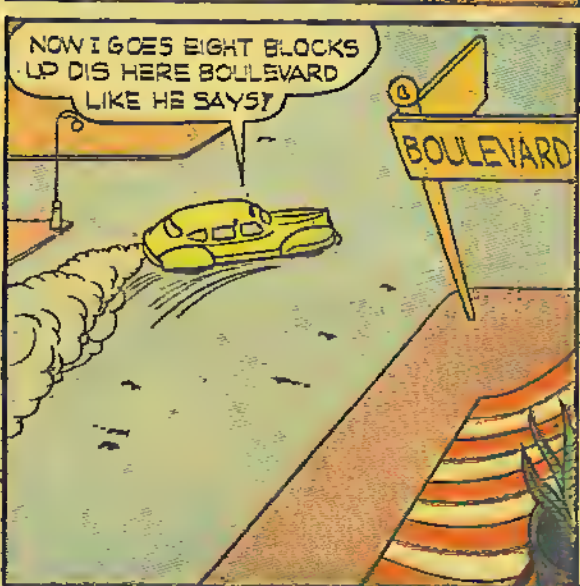


MILE AND A HALF LATER...

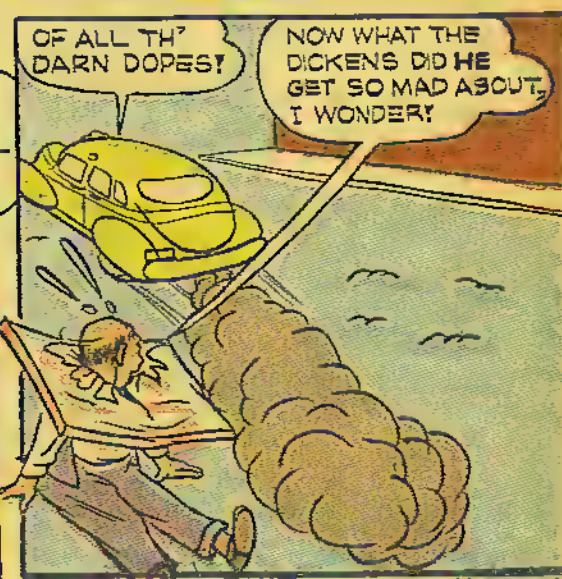
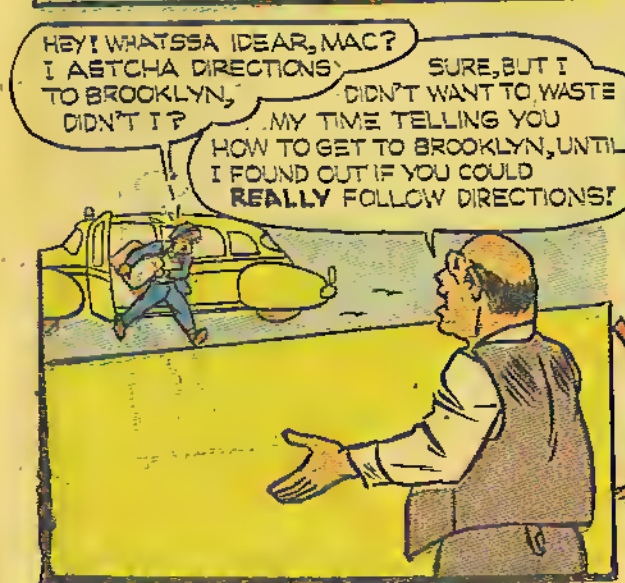
WHATTA Y'KNOW! EXACTLY A MILE 'N' A HALF, LIKE HE SAID, AN' DERE'S D' BOULEVARD!



NOW I GOES EIGHT BLOCKS UP DIS HERE BOULEVARD LIKE HE SAYS?










**GEE what a build!**  
Didn't it take a long  
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER



**No SIR! - ATLAS  
Makes Muscles Grow  
Fast!**

# Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make You a New Man?

LET-ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU



**5 inches  
of new  
Muscle**

"My arm increased  
1 1/2", chest 2 1/2", cleavage  
and 1 1/2" — C. B. W. V.



**What a  
difference!**

"I have put  
24" on chest (natural)  
and 2 1/2" expanded  
— J. J. N. V.

**Here's what ATLAS  
did for ME!**




**BEFORE AFTER**

John Jacobs      John Jacobs

**For quick results  
I recommend  
CHARLES  
ATLAS**

"An excellent snapshot  
showing wonderful pro-  
gress" — W. D. N. J.

**GAINED  
29  
POUNDS**



"When I started,  
weighed only 181  
Now 170" — T. K. N. V.

## CHARLES ATLAS

Assigned the  
title of "The  
World's Most  
Perfectly De-  
veloped Man" to  
international  
magazines — a  
competition with  
ALL men who  
could render an  
opinion against  
him.

This is a re-  
cent photo of  
Charles Atlas.  
This is not a  
studio picture  
but an actual  
unretouched snap-  
shot.

## Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

DON'T care how old or young you are, or  
how advanced of your present physical con-  
dition you may be. If you can simply relax your  
arm and flex it I can add BUILT MUSCLE to  
your triceps — or, no such arm — to double-crease  
it just only 15 minutes a day — right to your own  
home — at all the time I ask of you! And there's  
no cost to it at all.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your  
back, develop your entire muscular system IN-  
TENSE and OUTTHIRSTED I can add inches to your  
chest, give you a V-shape torso, make those lines  
of your limbs and powerful, I can shoot new  
strength into your old backbone, exercise those

lower organs, help you train your body  
as full of pep, spirit and red-blooded  
virility that you won't feel there's even  
"resisting room" left for weakness and  
lack of feeling. Before I am through  
with you I'll have your whole frame  
"designed" to a size, new beautiful suit  
of muscle!

## What's My Secret

"Dynamic Tension" That's the trick!  
The identical natural method that I my-  
self developed in 18 years  
of body from the average  
slender-chested weakness I was at 17 to  
my present superman physique. Thou-  
sands of other letters are becoming  
marvelous physical experiences — my way.  
I give you no money at all — nothing to  
risk with. What you have learned to de-  
velop your strength through "Dynamic  
Tension" you can teach it to others —  
muscle makers. You simply utilize the  
DOMINANT muscle-power to your own  
endless body — always it increase and  
multiply double-crease into real solid  
LIVE MUSCLE.

My method — "Dynamic Tension" — still  
turn the trick for you. No time — every  
muscle is exercised. And, then, so help  
you only 15 minutes a day in your own  
home. From the very start you'll be in-  
creasing my method of "Dynamic Tension"  
almost unconsciously every minute of the  
day — building, brooding over, giving —  
BUILT MUSCLE and VITALITY.

## FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and  
Strength"

If I tell you to stretch-from-the-  
shoulder backwards. Packed with inspi-  
rational pictures of myself and pupils — let-  
tows who become NEW MEN in strength,  
or way. Let me show you what I helped  
THOUSANDS do. See what I can do for YOU!  
For a real thrill, send me this book today  
AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept.  
255K 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

## CHARLES ATLAS

Dept. 255K  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic  
Tension" will help make a New Man of me — give  
me a healthy, husky body and big muscular devel-  
opment. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health  
and Strength."

Name

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City  State

☐ Check here if under 18 for Booklet A

